

## **Green Fiddler's "Star Of The County Down"**

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Near Banbridge town in the County Down  
one morning last July,  
from a breen green came a sweet Colleen  
And she smiled as she passed me by.  
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet  
To the sheen of her nut-brown hair.  
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook myself  
For so see I was really there.

Chorus:

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay  
and from Galway to Dublin town,  
No maid Iâ€™ve seen like the fair colleen  
that I met in the County Down.

As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head  
And I looked with a feeling rare.  
And I say, sayâ€™s I, to a passer - by,

"Whoâ€™s the maid with the nut - brown hair"?  
He smiled at me and he sayâ€™s, sayâ€™s he,  
"Thatâ€™s the gem of Irelandâ€™s crown.  
Young Rosie Mc Cann, from the banks of the bann  
Sheâ€™s the star of the County Down."

At the Harvest Fair sheâ€™ll be surely there  
And Iâ€™ll dress in my Sunday clothes,  
with my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right  
for a smile from my nut - brown rose.  
No pipe Iâ€™ll smoke, no horse Iâ€™ll yoke  
Till my plough it is rust - coloured brown.  
Till a smiling bride, by my own fireside  
sits the Star of the County Down

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